

The United Methodist Church at Absecon

100 Pitney Rd // Absecon, NJ 08201

609.641.1265 // abseconumc.com

abseconumc@comcast.net

**The Reverend Christopher L. Miller,
Pastor**

miller.chris@comcast.net // (609) 277-7639

**Priscilla Cunningham,
Director of Music and Organist**



Come and Worship the Lord

May 30, 2021

Prelude

Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: As we gather this Memorial Day weekend we are different; the world is different - slowly coming out of the Covid 19 pandemic. So let us greatly give thanks to God for this nation with all its chartered liberties and our shared challenges which we should work on together. For all of our country's story:

People: **We give you thanks, O God.**

Leader: For leaders in nation and state, and for those who in days past and in these present times must labor TOGETHER for the commonwealth and to bless your world:

People: **We give you thanks, O God.**

Leader: For those who in all times and places have been true and brave, and in the world's common ways have lived upright lives and ministered to their fellows:

People: We give you thanks, O God.

Leader: For those who served their country in its hour of need, and especially for those who gave even their lives in that service:

People: We give you thanks, O God.

Leader: O almighty God and most merciful Father, as we remember these your servants, remembering with gratitude their courage and strength, we hold before you those who mourn them. Look upon your grieving servants with your mercy. As this day brings them memories of those they have lost awhile, may it also bring your consolation and the assurance that their love ones are alive now and forever in your living presence.

People: Lord, let there be peace on earth, in our nation and in our communities and let it begin with you and ME! In Jesus power and presence. AMEN!!

A Litany adapted from The Book of Worship for United States Forces (1974). (One-time permission to print and use this litany in congregational worship has been granted by The Armed Forces Chaplains' Board, Washington, DC.)

Hymn

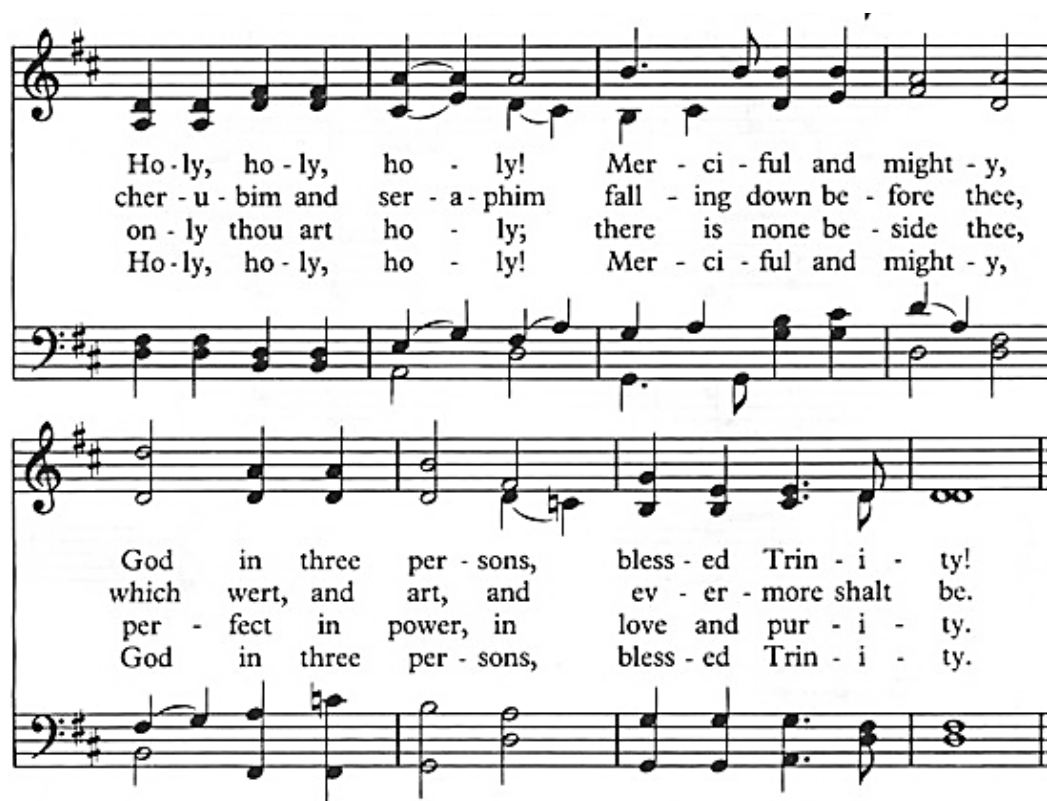
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding vocal staves.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.

(continued on next page)



Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Mer-ci-ful and might-y,
 cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim fall-ing down be-fore thee,
 on-ly thou art ho-ly; there is none be-side thee,
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Mer-ci-ful and might-y,

God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
 which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 per-fect in power, in love and pur-i-ty.
 God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty.

Opening Prayer

Almighty God, Upon the cross, sorrow and pain and every dreadful, tragic consequence of sin was overcome. Today we remember all those who have joined in that sacrifice for peace and justice. We give thanks for the bravery of men and women who have served for harmony and love. And in a world that is still torn and broken we declare that Jesus is Lord. That hope overcomes despair, that joy overcomes sorrow, that peace overcomes hostility, that love overcomes hate. From the tomb, the promise of eternity emerged in a resurrected Christ. Grace was poured into the hearts of all those who suffer, mourn and grieve. Lord, we lift our hearts to you and continue to remember, to hope and to love. Amen.

(a contemporary Memorial Day prayer from www.lords-prayer-words.com)

Hymn

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, thou canst
 3. When at last I near the shore, and the

life's tem - pes - tuous sea; un - known waves be - fore me
 hush the o - cean wild; boisterous waves o - bey thy
 fear - ful break - ers roar 'twixt me and the peace - ful

roll, hid - ing rock and treach - erous shoal. Chart and
 will, when thou sayest to them, "Be still!" Won - drous
 rest, then, while lean - ing on thy breast, may I

com - pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Scripture Lesson

John 21:1-11

After these things Jesus showed himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and he showed himself in this way. Gathered there together were Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of his disciples. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat, but that night they caught nothing.

Just after daybreak, Jesus stood on the beach; but the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, you have no fish, have you?" They answered him, "No." He said to them, "Cast the net to the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in because there were so many fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on some clothes, for he was naked, and jumped into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, only about a hundred yards off.

When they had gone ashore, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, a hundred fifty-three of them; and though there were so many, the net was not torn.

Message

Freedom's Flame and Fireside Calling

Series: Fanning the Flames – Revival Absecon UMC Style

Rev. Brian C. Roberts, District Superintendent

Hymn

Pass It On

Unison

1. It on - ly takes a spark to get a fire
 2. What a won - drous time is spring, when all the trees are
 3. I wish for you, my friend, this hap - pi-ness that

(continued on next page)

go - ing, and soon all those a - round can
 bud - ding; the birds be - gin to sing, the
 I've found; you can de - pend on him, it

warm up in its glow - ing. That's how it is with
 flow - ers start their bloom - ing. That's how it is with
 mat - ters not where you're bound. I'll shout it from the

God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you spread his love to
 God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you want to sing, it's
 moun - tain - top; I want my world to know; the Lord of love has

ev - ery - one; you want to pass it on.
 fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.
 come to me, I want to pass it on.

Offering Conversation

Anthem

And We Sing Gloria

Jay Althouse

Prayers of the People

Hymn

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

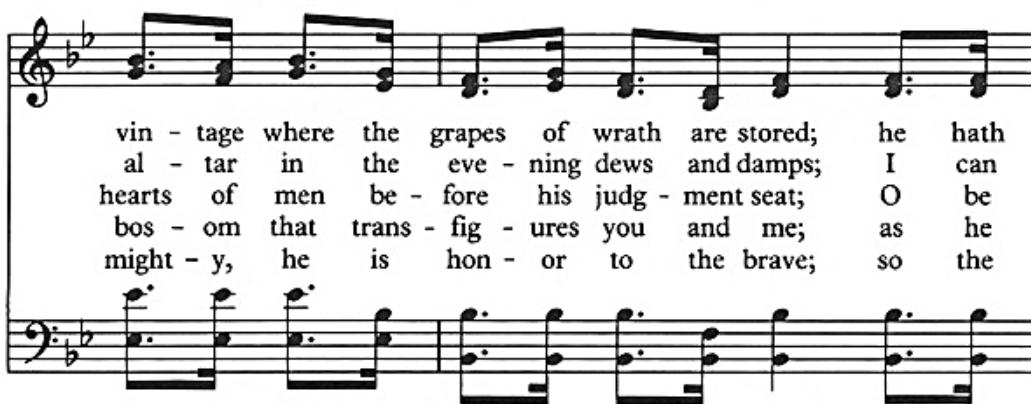
(verses 1, 2, and 3)



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen him in the watch - fires of a
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was
 5. He is com - ing like the glo - ry of the



com - ing of the Lord; he is tram - pling out the
 hun - dred cir - cling camps, they have build - ed him an
 nev - er call re - treat; he is sift - ing out the
 born a - cross the sea, with a glo - ry in his
 morn - ing on the wave, he is wis - dom to the



vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; he hath
 al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
 hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat; O be
 bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; as he
 might - y, he is hon - or to the brave; so the

(continued on next page)



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
 read his righ - teous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps;
 swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free,
 world shall be his foot - stool, and the soul of wrong his slave.

Refrain



his truth is march - ing on.
 his day is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -
 while God is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on.



lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,



glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Benediction

Postlude

Fanfare for a Festival

Mouret

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